

## GAY FOX TROTS HELP STENOGRS SPEED UP IN WRITING BUSINESS LETTERS



Miss E. B. Dearborn Helping a Young Typist Speed Up to the Tune of "Yankee Doodle" Played on the Phonograph.

Should your New Year's duns have a gladsome, jingly ring to them, should your "please remit" reminders breathe forth the melody of the "Anvil Chorus" or the "Knockers' Serenade," here's the reason for it:

Typists now typewrite to music; they write duns to fox-trot tunes, legal documents to waltz and bills of sale to minuets. Not all, but a great many large business establishments now consider "canned" music a necessary part of their office equipment.

Instead of serving afternoon tea to revive the flagging spirits and limber fingers of weary typists, some one turns on "Yankee Doodle" or "The Blue Danube" or "The Sari Waltz." Away go the typists' fingers dancing

over the keyboard. "We must insist on immediate remittance" hum the ivory keys to the gay tune of "I don't know the meaning of care." "We hope you will be interested in this choice piece of real estate," chirp the keys to the air of "The Blue Danube."

The typewriting-to-music scheme doesn't come out of Naples or Vienna. Its home is Red Bank, N. J., and Miss E. B. Dearborn, director of business education in the Red Bank high school, is its author.

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Oh! wad some power  
The giffie gie us,  
To see some folks before  
They see us.